Another story from Eleanor Roosevelt. She once talked about receiving a letter from an African American boy who had taken a drink out of what was then considered the wrong water fountain, and he was beaten up for it. He sent her the cup he had used to get the water and explained what happened. She not only kept that cup, she carried it around with her as a reminder of all the work yet to be done. I wish we each had some little talisman that we could carry around with us, that would remind us everyday of the work still to be done. I hope we remember the children who are victims and weapons of war when Congress revisits our United Nations dues. It should be unacceptable to all Americans of any political persuasion that the richest and most powerful country in the world is the number one debtor to the United Nations. (applause)

I hope we remember the children toiling in glass and shoe factories as we work to fulfill the promises and one day ratify the United Nations Convention on the Rights of the Child. I hope we continue to do all that we can to help promote democracy around the world to make sure that all parents have a voice that will be heard from the ballot box, and even the soap box, so they can speak out on behalf of the needs of their children. We know that we have to do more than pass, and even implement new laws. We have to teach people that they do have rights, and how to exercise them.

I was particularly pleased by an American-funded project I saw recently in Senegal. Where out in the villages they're learning about democracy, they're acting out skits. Someone stands up and expresses an opinion and then another stands up and they discuss it and take a vote on it. The rudiments of democracy. And in this skit are both men and women participating. As a result of that democracy skit one small village, after talking about issues that effected them—health, the education of their children—to put an end to female circumcision. That was a very brave decision. They convinced people in the village that it should be done, and they put it to a vote and they voted for it. And than, two men in their village went from their village to other villages and started talking to the people in the other villages and explaining that they had read the Koran and there was nothing in it that talked about this. It was not good for their daughters, it sometimes led to them hemorrhaging and bleeding to death, and sometimes caused grave complications in childbirth. Slowly, village after village began to recognize that it was a fundamental right of a young girl to grow up whole, to have her health protected. And then, the next thing I knew I got a letter saying these villages had banded together and presented a petition to the President and that a law would be passed. Now that law will not end this cultural custom, but it will begin to change attitudes about it. More and more girls and women will say, ''No, this is not necessary.''

There are certain rights to health that we need to protect. First, think of what we could accomplish if we valued and respected every child, with particular emphasis on girl children, because they are still the most at risk in so many societies around the globe. If we are to put children's rights on the same level as adult's rights, then we have to think about what it is that we want for our own children. Those of us in this beautiful Gaston Hall, who try to keep our children healthy, who try to give them good educations that lead to a fine university education like this one here at Georgetown. We try to protect them from abuse and neglect and abandonment and desertion. We try not to put them to work in full time jobs before they are ready. So we have to think about what we want for ourselves, and in many countries where some of the worst violations of children's rights occur, those who are in power protect their own children and then look at others children as being beyond the circle of human dignity.

So we have to complete that circle, and that falls to every generation. It fell to our parents who fought off depression and oppression. It fell to the generation that fought for civil rights and for human rights. And it falls to each of us, particularly the students who are here today. I like very much the article that Tracy Roosevelt recently wrote. She talked about the legacy that her great grandmother left all of us and that any young person could follow by standing up for the rights of others by standing against stereotyping of any person or group of people.

Now we might not have Eleanor Roosevelt's stature—either in height or in life—but each of us can contribute to a child's future. We can make sure that we are part of a society that values health care for everyone, a good education for everyone, the strength of families to give them the tools they need to raise their own children with future possibilities, to make sure we do everything we can to live free from abuse and violence and war, and to make it possible for every person and every child to speak freely and live up to their own God-given potential.

As we look forward to the next fifty years, we will face many challenges and opportunities. It was almost 50 years ago that Eleanor Roosevelt spoke about this. She spoke about democracy and human rights to a group of students, both high school and college students, in New York. As we listen to her those words still ring true today. She said, ''Imagine it's you people gathered here in this room who are going to do a great deal of the thinking and the actual doing because a good many of us are not going to see the end of this period. You are going to live in a dangerous world for quite a while I guess, but it's going to be an interesting and adventurous one. I wish you courage to face yourselves and when you know what you really want to fight for, not in a war, but to fight for in order to gain a peace, then I wish for you imagination and understanding. God bless you. May you win.''

Those words are just as true for this generation of students as they were fifty years ago for the ones that Eleanor Roosevelt spoke to. I go back to that first story, despite how sick she was, she showed up and took that bouquet of flowers from that young girl. ''You see'' she said, ''I had to come, she was expecting me.'' Think about all of the children who are expecting us. Think about, as we go forward into Advent and celebrate this Christmas season, about a particular child who no one was expecting but grew up to give us a chance to think anew, to live again in way that connect us more deeply and profoundly to one another. Eleanor Roosevelt can serve as an inspiration, and a reminder that although as President Kennedy said, ''God's work on this Earth is our own,'' we know that we can never complete it. But we know that we can live richer lives if we try. To the children of America and the world, you see, we have to come, because they are expecting us to make good on the promises that were made to them fifty years ago. Thank you all very much. (applause)

TRIBUTE TO JOSEPH A. McALEER, SR.

HON. SONNY CALLAHAN

OF ALABAMA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 18, 1998

Mr. CALLAHAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay tribute to a Mobile legend, the late Joseph A. McAleer, Sr., who recently passed away following a lifetime of good deeds and noteworthy successes. With your permission, I would like to enter into the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD an editorial tribute which appeared in the Mobile Register. It is entitled ''One man's sweetest legacy'':

Sweet-toothed Americans from Mobile to Manhattan can thank the late Joseph A. McAleer, Sr. for not giving up on his dreams.

Instead, his legacy—the Krispy Kreme doughnut—is now a Southern tradition that ranks with other cultural icons such as iced tea and men's seersucker suits.

Mobile can proudly claim Krispy Kreme doughnuts as a hometown original, thanks to Mr. McAleer, who died Sunday at the age of 74 after battling lung cancer. His family members were by his side. He was buried Tuesday. It was appropriate to pay homage to him and reflect on the sweet legacy he leaves.

In 1953, Mr. McAleer opened his first Krispy Kreme doughnut franchise in Prichard, after working for Krispy Kreme's founder, Vernon Rudolph, in Pensacola. The first store failed and three and a half years later Mr. McAleer was broke. But in 1956, he changed locations, opening a store on what is now Dauphin Island Parkway. In what was a sign of things to come, business was so good from day one that lines snaked out of the store. A tradition was born. Today, those same kinds of lines are found at stores all over—particularly when Krispy Kremes are hot off the conveyer belt that moves them along as they are frosted and prepared for customers. Nowhere are Krispy Kremes more prominent than in the chic Chelsea area of Manhattan, the home of some of America's most rich and famous doughnut lovers. New York Yankees owner Georges Steinbrenner is a customer. So is actress Lauren Bacall and the flamboyant talk-show host known as RuPaul.

Mr. McAleer led a group of franchise owners to buy Krispy Kreme from Beatrice Food Co. in 1982, and in the late 1980s the business began an aggressive expansion and remodeling program that transformed it from a regional icon to an emerging national chain. His sons now operate the company from corporate headquarters in Winston Salem, North Carolina, although Krispy Kreme remains an intractable part of Mobile's culture.

Indeed it's said that when mourners visited the funeral home this week to pay their respects, they were served—what else?—Krispy Kreme doughnuts. Stories like this will only enhance Mr. McAleer's sweet legacy for years to come.

TRIBUTE TO RAYMOND ''KENT'' RICHARDSON, SR.

HON. JERRY WELLER

OF ILLINOIS

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, December 18, 1998

Mr. WELLER. Mr. Speaker, I come to the well today with the sad news of the passing of